

**Belmont Chronicle.**  
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—BY—  
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**Business Cards.**  
**A. E. WELLS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
MARTIN'S FERRY, BEL. CO. O.  
WILL attend to collecting and securing claims.

**D. D. T. COWEN,**  
Attorney at Law,  
ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O.  
OFFICE opposite the Lewis House, and over Trolly's store.

**COWEN & HOGE,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O.  
OFFICE opposite the Lewis House, and over Trolly's store.

**Dr. John Alexander,**  
ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO.  
OFFICE and residence in the Seminary property, West of town.

**FREY & NAGLE,**  
MERCHANT TAILORS,  
St. Clairsville, Ohio,  
HAY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT  
Cloths, Cassimeres & Vestings  
which they will make to order in the latest style and on the most reasonable terms.

**PETER TALLMAN.....HENRY TOPPING,**  
**TALLMAN & TOPPING,**  
Attorneys & Counselors at Law  
—AND—  
**Solicitors in Chancery,**  
ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O.  
OFFICE two doors East of the Court House.

**DR. C. THOMAS,**  
DENTIST,  
St. Clairsville, Ohio.  
(Late Thomas & Collins.)  
HAYING purchased the interest of my late partner in the dental business, and having permanently located in this place, I would respectfully announce that I am now prepared to perform all operations pertaining to my profession in the latest improved style, and on the most reasonable terms.

**DR. J. W. FISHER,**  
DENTIST,  
HAYING permanently located in ST. CLAIRSVILLE, would respectfully announce that he is now prepared to perform all operations pertaining to his profession in the latest improved style, and on the most reasonable terms.

**W. B. SLICK,**  
—DEALER IN—  
**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
No. 129, Main Street,  
(Opposite Monroe House.)  
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(Successors to P. A. & F. A.)  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
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MERCHANTS,  
Bridgeport, Ohio.

**Teeth! Teeth!! Teeth!!!**  
**DR. J. S. ELY,**  
HAYING permanently located in Belmont, Ohio, and having permanently located in this place, I would respectfully announce that I am now prepared to perform all operations pertaining to my profession in the latest improved style, and on the most reasonable terms.

**E. J. BAGGS.....J. T. BAGGS.....A. J. BAGGS,**  
**National Planing Mills**  
—AND—  
**Lumber Yard.**  
**E. J. BAGGS & SONS, Proprs.,**  
BRIDGEPORT, O.  
MANUFACTURERS of Doors, Sash, Window Frames, and all kinds of Lumber. The Proprietors have just received a large lot of white pine lumber, and are now ready to fill orders at short notice.

# Belmont Chronicle.

Established in 1813. ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO, FEBRUARY 6, 1862. New Series—Vol. 2, No. 1.

**Selected Poetry.**  
**Restlessness.**  
BY JAMES E. FREY.  
There are moments in life that are never forgot,  
Which brighten and lighten as time slips away.  
And they shine on the gloom of the loudest day.  
These moments are hallowed by smiles and by tears;  
And the first look of love and the last parting glare;  
As the sun, in the dawn of his glory, appears,  
And the clouds were and glow with the rainbow in heaven.

There are hours, there are minutes, which memory brings,  
Like blossoms of Eden, in twine round the heart;  
And as time rushes by on the night of his wings,  
They mark a remembrance which never departs.  
They give a new bloom to the lips of the loveliest day,  
And they shine on the gloom of the loudest day.  
These moments are hallowed by smiles and by tears;  
And the first look of love and the last parting glare;  
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**Choice Miscellany.**  
**Confession of a Tea-Kettle; a Hint to Housewives.**  
Everybody said so, and we all know what everybody says must be true, especially what every lady says. Now, what every lady said was this, that I was a "love of a tea-kettle." I'm not a vain kettle; and, although I say it, in my youth I was pretty. Ah! you may laugh, but you'll be old some day, depend on it.

Well, I promised you my history, and now I'll tell it, if you'll only listen.  
I was made of copper, and no sonner was the last polished pot upon me, than my owner, a furnishing ironmonger, placed me in a conspicuous position in his show-window. My bright appearance and neat shape very soon attracted the attention of passers-by. Every one admired me, and some pleased me by openly expressing their admiration. One day, a young lady—evidently newly married—declared I was a "love of a tea-kettle," and having said so, she turned and went forthwith sent to her house. Home I went, and had the satisfaction of hearing both the cook and the housemaid speak favorably of my appearance; and that a great thing, indeed, for a kettle.

My mistress constantly complained of me; and as for the cook, she was positively rude, for on more than one occasion she shook her fist at me and exclaimed, "Dear kettle, how I will punish you!" My mistress increased, and I continued to get worse, and my owner requested the cook to call in a doctor. A lady, residing hard-by, was my medical attendant, and he undertook to effect my cure. He saw at once that it was not my fault I did not boil; that I was coated inside with a substance foreign to my nature, which he termed "furr." Taking me to his smithy, he set to work with hammer and chisel, and speedily removed the cause of all my troubles. But, oh, the remedy was as bad as the disease; my poor sides were so battered and bruised that I felt sure that when I reached home I should be found dead.

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sparkle as spring-water, for the reason that it contains no lime or saline matter possessing the power of refracting light. The water used by your first honest cook contained little or no lime, and all went on well. You see, the old proverb, "not to trust too much to appearance," will apply to water as well as to men. But how came it that that bright and sparkling water caused such a disturbance of your stomach, and coated your insides with "furr" so early as an inch thick?

Col. James A. Garfield.  
The recent brilliant successes of Colonel Garfield in Eastern Kentucky are the subject of much comment in the Eastern papers, and accounts of his early life are abundant. A Western correspondent of the Boston Gazette furnishes the following sketch:  
Col. Garfield was born of respectable parents, in Cuyahoga County, Ohio, in 1831, making him at the present time thirty-one years of age. In his early years of boyhood he formed so strong a love for horses, and independent control of his actions, that he ran away from home, and at one time was on the canal. Possessing remarkable strength and physical endurance, with no small amount of combative spirit, he soon became famous as a "shoulder biter," whipping all opponents who were anywhere near his own age, and becoming a terror to the quarrelsome fellows who had previously ruled the district.

Col. Garfield stands five feet nine and a half inches in his stockings, weighs one hundred and ninety pounds, has a pair of large blue eyes, yellowish white, Grodley hair, a large expressive mouth, the outlines of which denote both good nature and unswerving determination, and is without what the ladies have always called a "handsome man."

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**Why the War Should be Short.**  
[From the N. Y. Post.]  
It is occasionally remarked that we should prepare ourselves for a long war, and that only to think of putting down the rebellion by a sharp and quick blow. Ten years, it is said, this struggle may last; and we are advised that it is the part of wisdom to make up our minds for a duration of hostilities at least as long as the War of the Revolution.

Ohio Ladies in the Senate Gallery.  
The Washington correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, obviously a female, in her last letter describes some of the most distinguished occupants of the galleries of the Senate Chamber. Alluding to the Diplomatic gallery, she says:  
Her girlish face resting in her delicate hand, as she leans forward looking down to the Senate Chamber, sits the youthful and very lovely daughter of the Secretary of the Treasury, "Katie Chase" wears a costly costume of black velvet, a richly trimmed basquine, fitting closely her slender figure, and a black velvet hat with a cluster of orange flowers inside, presenting a fine relief to the fair face, and brown, waving hair. This young lady, without being classically handsome or strikingly beautiful, is exquisitely graceful and lovely; presiding over her father's household, receiving her vast crowd of guests, as our gentleman said, "with the dignity of a finished housekeeper," yet with a careful grace and radiant sweetness of manner which win the hearts of all who approach her. A lady has just entered who is a habitue of the gallery. That supergreen velvet cloak, and hat with a black velvet hat with a cluster of orange flowers inside, presenting a fine relief to the fair face, and brown, waving hair. This young lady, without being classically handsome or strikingly beautiful, is exquisitely graceful and lovely; presiding over her father's household, receiving her vast crowd of guests, as our gentleman said, "with the dignity of a finished housekeeper," yet with a careful grace and radiant sweetness of manner which win the hearts of all who approach her.

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**Old Members of the House.**  
There are but eight members in the House now who were members when the celebrated Banks contest for Speaker occurred, and who have remained members continually since: Morrill of Vermont; Buffington of Massachusetts; Covode, Hickman and Grow, of Pennsylvania; Bingham of Ohio; Colfax of Indiana; and Washburne of Illinois. The active and influential part taken by nearly all of these in the business of the House, and the importance of continuing well-tried members from a district rather than constantly sending new members there in their stead, Phelps of Missouri, (as the member who has served the longest time continuously is called,) has not won his seat at this session, having apparently been defeated by a vote of 100 to 90. As all of the eight above-named members entered Congress together (a most singular fact) in December, 1854, it is doubtful which one will be Phelps's successor as "father of the House" if Phelps is not re-elected, and if any of them should be. Mr. Colfax is said to have declined the leadership, whether he does a re-election or not, the family being so large. Mr. Richardson of Illinois, has come to be regarded as the leader of the Democrats, though he talks of resigning his seat before long and going into the field as Brigadier-General. The place has been offered to him by the President, and he has signified his purpose of accepting it by-and-by. Mr. Vallandigham is the leader of the white-feather Democrats—about five in number, certainly not over eight.—[Wash. Chron., N. Y. Post.

**A Character.**  
Invisible writes as follows to the Cincinnati Times:  
"Riding up on Bacon Creek yesterday, I stopped at a house by the way, and got a drink of water. While lying my horse, I was approached by a bare-footed, half-dressed little boy, not over seven years of age who asked me—  
"Hath ee got any 'backer?"  
"Tobacco was my response, 'why what do you want with tobacco?"  
"I want it."  
"What! you chew tobacco?"  
"Yeth—heap o' yeth."  
"I supposed the child was merely begging tobacco for his mother's smoke pipe, but on entering the house I learned that he had been indulging in the habit for over a year."  
"His grand-pap larned him," said his mother, "and it worries him powerful to be without the weed."  
"Don't you try to prevent him from using it."  
"Laws no! He mout a be doin' wus." I gave the little devil a piece of my plug. He put it in his mouth with avidity, and then strutted off as proud as a Turk in a new turban. The incident almost persuaded me to discard the weed.

**A Noble Youth.**  
On Tuesday of last week, Lieut. Colonel Von Trubbe, of the 32d Indiana, who with his own wreathed, unflinching honors round his brows that day upon the battle field, came off the ground the unfortunate loser of \$1100. The money was found a couple of days afterwards, by a youth of some sixteen or seventeen years of age. He handed the money over to the captain, and long afterwards he was summoned to appear in his captain's tent. There were Lieut. Col. Von Trubbe, his own captain, and several officers; who expressed their approbation of his conduct. The Lieut. Col. drawing fifty dollars from his pocket, offered it to the youth, who he very respectfully, though firmly, declined to receive it, and persisted in his refusal, stating that "he did not wish to be paid for being honest." How the brave hearts beat with responsive thrills, and the light esteem, even affection, danced in the eyes of those who listened to the story, and heard the boy's great heartfelt response.

**Napoleon's Seat of Mail.**  
Just before Napoleon set out for Belgium, (before the battle of Waterloo) he sent for the cleverest artist in his class in Paris, and demanded of him whether he would engage to make a coat of mail to be worn under the ordinary dress, which should be absolutely bullet-proof; and that, if so, he would pay him a second of his salary. The man engaged to make the desired object, if allowed proper time, and he named eighteen thousand francs (seven hundred and twenty pounds sterling) as the price of it. The bargain was concluded, and in due time the work was produced, and the artist was honored with a second audience of the Emperor. "Now," said his imperial majesty, "put it on." The man did so. "As I am to take my life on its efficacy, you will, I suppose, have no objection to do the same?" and he took a brace of pistols, and prepared to discharge one at the breast of the man who had just made the coat of mail. "Well," said the Emperor, "he stood the fire; and, to the infinite credit of his work, with perfect impunity. But the Emperor was not content with one trial. He fired the second pistol at the back of the artist, and afterward discharged a fowling-piece at another part of his coat of mail. "Now," said the Emperor, "you have produced a capital work, undoubtedly. What is to be the price of it?" Eighteen thousand francs were named as the agreed sum. "There is an order for them," said the Emperor; "and there is another for an equal sum, for the freight I have given you."

**A Paraphrase of Advice.**—Lorenzo Dow once closed a discourse with the following language, which is as singular for its quaintness as practical in its advice: "I want you, my young sinners, to kiss and get married, and devote your time to morality and money making. Then let your home be provided with such necessities and comforts as piety, pickles, pots and kettles, brushes, brooms and benevolence, bread, virtue, wine, and wisdom. Have these always on hand, and happiness will be with you. Do not drink anything intoxicating, eat moderately, go about business after breakfast, lounge a little after dinner, chat after tea, and kiss after supper. Then all the day, the peace, and bliss this earth can afford, shall be yours until the grave closes over you, and your spirits are borne to a brighter and happier world."

**Jeff Davis.** It is said, he has one great love and one great hate. His great hate is for the peace men of the South; and his great love is for the peace men of the North.

**Unnatural Punishment in the Rebel Army.**  
The time when the cat-o-nine-tails was the instrument of naval discipline, and soldiers strapped to the ground and their backs mangled with the scourge, have passed, for us at least, into the tradition of another generation. We are shocked, however, to hear that a punishment has been invented in our army which surpasses the horrors of the scourge, & has borrowed its name from the punishments of the Inquisition. It is the thumb torture. The mode of punishment is to hang the soldier by straps on the thumb, so that his toes may scarcely touch the ground, and the weight of his body depend from the strained ligaments. We are informed, by testimony that does not admit of question, that this horrible punishment has been practiced in a portion of the army on the Potomac, and has been witnessed in the case of two or three men subjected to the torture.—[Richmond Examiner, Jan. 30.

**Dare to be True.**  
I know that if women wish to escape the stigma of husband seeking they must look like marble or clay, cold, expressionless, bloodless; for every appearance of feeling, of joy, sorrow, friendliness, antipathy, admiration, disgust, are alike construed by the world into an attempt to hook a husband. Never mind! well meaning women have their own consciences to comfort them after all. Do not, therefore, be too much afraid of showing yourself as you are, affectionate and good-hearted, do not too harshly repress sentiments and feelings excellent in themselves, because you fear that some puppy may fancy that you are letting them come out to fascinate him; do not condemn yourself to live only by halves because if you showed too much animation some pragmatic thing in breeches might take it into his pate to imagine that you designed to devote your life to his insanity.—[Charlotte Observer.

**TOBACCO AND LONGEVITY.**—A writer in the Christian Ambassador says:  
The accounts given by your correspondents of aged persons yet living, remind me of a veteran and his "help-meet," whom I called at Oswego, N. Y., last summer. His name is Peter Roall. He was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1753, and consequently is now one hundred and eight years of age! He is living with a second wife, who is seventy-three years old. By his first marriage he had five children, and by his second four more, making in all twenty-five children. The eldest child now living is eighty-two years old. This aged friend enjoys comfortable health, assists his neighbors, right and hearing good, and has used tobacco one hundred years.

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If Business Cards, of four to seven lines, published at one cent per line and per copy for each insertion.  
If Advertisements not accompanied with orders, corrections will be inserted until for bid, and charged accordingly.  
If Special Notices and Deaths Columns Advertised, one cent and a half the rates of ordinary advertisements.